

SOME GOOD STORIES.

IN WHICH VARIOUS PHASES OF HUMAN NATURE ARE SHOWN.

Senator Vance as a Wit of the First Order.

The Parrot That Wanted to Know—Two Tales About Robert Bonner and Dr. McCosh.

The late Senator Vance used to say that his liveliest campaign for the governorship of North Carolina was that in which Judge Settle ran against him. They stumped the state in joint debate. All the white Democrats turned out to hear Vance, and all the colored Republicans to hear Settle.

On one occasion Vance was informed that some young ladies desired to testify their devotion to the party by kissing the candidate for governor. Nothing loath, Vance descended from the platform and kissed a dozen or so of the young beauties and then paused long enough to turn around toward his competitor and shout: "Settle, I'm kissing my girls! Now you kiss yours!" Kate Field's Washington says of him that when he married the second time he said to his wife on their wedding day: "My dear, I'm a stubborn fellow, and you may anticipate trouble. Now, in the beginning, while I am submissive, I want to give you one piece of advice. If you follow it, we'll get on mighty well. It is this: Make me do just as I darned please."

A newspaper man who was starting for a rather out of the way portion of Vance's own state was asking him one day what kind of accommodation he was likely to find. "They'll give you some of their fried hog and eggs," the senator replied. "That's better than nothing," said the newspaper man. "I don't know—I don't know," the senator answered in a dubious tone. "I've tried both."

A collection of parrot stories that have gone the rounds would, if gathered into book form, make a most respectable volume. One of the best of these is about a certain bird that was in his cage, which hung on the balcony of its owner's house in a southern city.

One day a vender of kindling wood came along, and nearing the house he shouted out in the invective assumed by his craft, "W-o-o-d w-o-o-d to sell!" When he arrived opposite the house where the parrot was, that bird aroused himself and lustily replied, "Put it down cellar." The dealer, to whom the house was familiar and without stopping to inquire, supposed the voice came through the open window, at once passed round to the side of the house and dumped the load down through the cellar door. A few days later he came around and presented his bill to the owner. "Why, I didn't order any wood," exclaimed that individual.

"Yes, you did, sah," persisted the wood man. "As I was passing by I heard a voice sayin, 'Put it in de cellar,' and dat's w'at I most certumly dun, sah."

"Oh, you heard a voice, did you?" said the man of the house, and looking up he caught sight of the parrot, who was unconcernedly blinking one eye. "Well, I know who it was. It was that d—d parrot!" and reaching up into the cage he grabbed the unfortunate bird by the tail and swung it around his head and banged it up against the side of the house.

Then he took it in the back yard and gave it a toss over the ash heap. The parrot, to all intents and purposes dead, lay there all night. The next morning consciousness returned, and slowly gathering himself up he stood upon his feet. Then straightening out one leg and then the other he looked around, and his eyes fell on the carcass of a dead cat that was lying on the other side of the heap. Then he exclaimed as he ruefully gazed on the remains: "Umph! What did you order?"

The peculiar idea of punishment held by some parents has never been better exemplified than in a story told by W. R. Le Fanu.

Speaking of the factional fights which were such a regular feature of life in the county he conceived in, he goes on to say that just after one of these fights at the fair of Abington, which he witnessed from the opposite bank of the river, he saw an elderly man running after a young fellow of two or three and twenty. Every time he got near he struck him on the head with a blackthorn, and every blow he set the blood streaming from his head. At last the youth got beyond his reach.

"Why," said Mr. Le Fanu to a man standing near him, "does that young fellow let that old man beat him in that savage way?"

"Ah, sure, your honor," said he, "that's only his father that's chastising him for fighting."

The progress that woman is making today extends into all spheres, and it is natural that in love matters she should not be exempt. The following incident is vouched for by the Detroit Free Press:

The young fellow was extremely diffident and very much in love with the girl. He had made half a dozen attempts to offer her his heart and hand, but on each occasion he had fallen short.

To add to the seriousness of the situation, the girl was ready to accept him as soon as the proposal was in shape.

Even the mother was willing, but latterly she had grown tired of the dilatory tactics and Fabian policy of the son, and had begun to come in and stay in the room.

One night, after three hours of struggle on his part and much delicate encouragement on the part of the girl, he had seized her hand convulsively, dropped on his knees impetuously, and was about one-fifth through an impassioned appeal to her to be his when the

mother's voice sounded clear on the night from the head of the stairs.

The youth stopped short, but held on. "Mary," came the maternal voice querulously, "is that young man there yet?" "Not yet, mother," replied Mary, smiling sweetly down on the face of her Romeo, "but he's getting there."

And two weeks later the cards were out.

Robert Bonner went to the New York Herald one day and asked the business manager, Mr. Elliott, if he could have a page of The Herald for next morning.

Mr. Elliott said, "Certainly, two if you like."

"Then I'll take four," said Mr. Bonner.

"All right. You can have four."

"Then I'll take eight," was the prompt response of Mr. Bonner.

After consultation with Mr. Hudson, the editor, it was arranged that Mr. Bonner was to have eight pages, but no more, as to give him more space would tax

the resources of the composing room. "Oh, you won't have much to set up," said Mr. Bonner.

"I want only this six line advertisement in small type, set in the center of each column." It was so printed next day.

It was the announcement of a new serial blood and thunder story by Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.

The morning the advertisement appeared Mr. Bonner's minister rushed to his office to remonstrate with him on the extravagance and absurdity of paying 48 times for the insertion of the same insignificant announcement.

"Now, why did you do it?" the minister asked. "I had two reasons," Mr. Bonner replied. "I was not going to be bluffed by Joe Elliott, and I wanted to find out if you read The Herald."

I see you do."

Ex-President McCosh of Princeton, who recently celebrated his eighty-third birthday, is working on his autobiography, which is not to be published until after his death.

A story is told of him to illustrate his continued interest in students. According to the Philadelphia Press, a freshman, on his way to the college library, was accosted by Dr. McCosh.

"And how do you do, sir?"

"I think I know you, sir, but cannot recall your name, sir."

The freshman gave his name and added that his father was an alumnus of the college.

"Very well, sir. I think I know him, sir, but cannot recall his name. And is your father well?"

"He has been dead for several years," replied the student.

This terminated the interview until Dr. McCosh had secured his mail from the post-office and had met the same freshmen returning from the library.

"I know you. I know you, and how are you, and what is your name?" The information was given.

"How is your father?"

"Still dead sir," replied the freshman.

It is said to be an old story, this of a man named Doherty, who was drilling with his squad of recruits in London.

Doherty was 6 feet 3 in height, and at that time the sergeant major was a man whose height was only 5 feet 4.

On this day he approached the squad looking sharply about him for some fault to find.

All the men squared up except Doherty, and the sergeant major at once accosted him.

"Head up there, man!" called he.

Doherty raised his head slightly.

"Up higher, sir!" The head was raised again.

Then the sergeant major managed, by standing on his toes, to reach Doherty's chin, and he poked it higher, with the remark:

"That's better. Don't let me see your head down again."

By this time everybody was interested at seeing Doherty staring away above the sergeant major's head, when a voice from above said in a rich brogue:

"Am I always to be like this, sergeant major?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then I'll say goodbye to ye, sergeant major, for I'll never see ye again."

Different Tastes.

"Hello, Charley," I said as I took the 3-year-old upon my knee. "Where's your mother?"

"Up stairs in her room."

"What is she doing?"

"Frizzing and kinking up her hair."

"And where's the girl?"

"Which one—Dinah?"

"Yes."

"Oh, she's up stairs in her own room."

"Well, what is she doing?"

"Oh, she's trying to get the kinks and frizzes out of her hair."—Arkansas Traveler.

Satisfies Her Conscience Anyway.

Mrs. Ighite—And how do you manage to escape having that odious Mrs. Cheapstone at your lovely little dinners? One feels that one's obliged to invite her, you know.

Mrs. Smartleigh—Yes, but I give all my invitations to her to my husband to mail.—Chicago Tribune.

Future Fame.

Liner—That boy of mine has contracted the habit of using slang. I don't know what to do with him.

Spacer—Leave him alone. When he grows up, he can make a name for himself as a writer of "tough boy" dialect stories.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Bargains.

"Babies, 25 cents," read a Somerville man, from a photographer's sign down in Cambridgeport.

"That's cheap," said he. "I've got one up at my house that cost me more than \$200."—Somerville Journal.

A Great Actor.

Mrs. Dix—Whom do you consider the best actor in romantic roles?

Mrs. Hicks—My husband. Sometimes his art deceives even me.—New York World.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

New York Stock Market.

NEW YORK, June 14.—There was a considerable increase in the volume of business at the stock exchange, but the gain in this respect was at the expense of values. The total sales of stocks footed up 226,539 shares, against 125,373 yesterday. Sugar figured for 110,800 shares. This stock was the great feature of the day's speculation, opening at 101½@101½, rising to 101½, and finally breaking to 97, a net loss of 4½ per cent. for the day.

The bears discovered selling of long stock early in the session and from that time on they bent their energies to bring about a break. The Havemeyer testimony started the selling and it was thought that the evidence given by the officials of the company will be used with good effect against the concern when the House takes up the sugar schedule. Houses with Washington connections were heavy sellers of the stock, and one firm alone parted with 10,000 shares. Chicago Gas advanced to 79½, the best price yet attained, but subsequently when Sugar broke there was a decline to 76½. Chicago advices are that Attorney General Maloney will endeavor to enjoin the payment of the dividend and when accomplished will take up the quo warranto matter once more.

The reduction in gold exports by today's European steamer of \$500,000 to \$750,000, while a source of gratification to the financial community, had no influence. The market closed weak and ½ to 2½ per cent. lower, except for Sugar, which lost 4½ per cent. The bond market was irregular, but in the main weak. Of today's sale of stocks, 107,000 shares were listed and 119,000 unlisted. Treasury balances: Coin, \$87,993,000; currency, \$58,826,000.

Money on call easy at 1 per cent., last loan at 1 and closing offered at 1 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 3½@4 per cent. Bar silver, 62½. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at 487½@487½ for sixty days and 488½@488½ for demand; posted rates, 488@489½. Commercial bills, 486½@487. Government bonds steady. State bonds dull. Railroad bonds irregular. Silver at the board was neglected. Norfolk and Western closed at 20.

Produce and Merchandise.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Flour dull, about 10 cents lower with wheat; winter wheat, low grades, 1.85@2.50; patents, 2.90@3.25; Minnesota clear, 2.25@2.65; patents, 3.65@4.25; low extras, 1.85@2.50; Southern flour dull, weak; common to fair extra, 2.00@3.00; good to choice do, 3.00@3.50. Wheat dull, ½@¾ lower, closing steady; No. 2 red, store and elevator 60½, afloat 60½@61; options declined ½@¾, rallied ½@¾ on coverings, fell 1@1½, rallied ½ and closed steady at ¾@¾c. below yesterday, with trading dull; No. 2 red closed, June, 60½; July, 61½; August, 62½.

Corn quiet, firmer; No. 2, 46@46½ elevator, 46@46½ afloat; options dull and firm at ¼@¾ advance; June, 45½; July, 46½; August, 46½; September, 47½. Oats fairly active, firmer; options dull; June, 43; July, 47; September, 35½; No. 2 white, July, 49; spot No. 2, 48@48½; No. 2 white, 49½@50; mixed Western, 48½@49½; white do, 49@52½. Hay steady; shipping, 55@60; good to choice, 75@85. Wool quiet, easy; domestic fleece, 18@23; pulled, 15@34. Beef dull, steady; family, 12@14; extra mess, 8 00@8 50.

Peanuts firm. Coffee options steady, 20 points up to 10 down; July, 14 75@14 85; September, 13 70@13 75; December, 12 95; spot Rio quiet, steady; No. 7, 15½@15½. Sugar, raw firm, fair demand; fair refining, 2½; refined fairly active, firmer; off A, 3 13-16@4; standard A, 4 1-16@4½; cut loaf, 4½@5 1-16; crushed, 4½@5 1-16; granulated, 4 1-16@4½. Freight to Liverpool quiet, steady; cotton, 5-64 pence; grain 1 pence.

CHANCERY CAUSES.

GLADE LAND COMPANY VS. CO-OPERATIVE LAND COMPANY. In chancery. To the Co-operative Land Company, Bernard Clark, A. L. Powell, B. Smith, T. P. Goodwin, H. G. Oilbrick, G. E. Webb, R. B. Thomas, T. G. D. Carr, G. E. Carr, J. Davis, J. F. Webb, J. W. Stultz, J. H. Summerville, J. H. Bradley, C. J. Ormby, T. J. Noughton, C. B. Anthony, G. F. Payne, G. C. Whitehurst, E. V. Sykes, J. H. Byrd, B. F. Bullington, J. R. Kennett, Alice Foster, Anne L. Harris, A. P. Hamilton, E. A. Dickerson, Sol. Foster, Lizzie E. Wright, C. E. Duffy, R. D. Pointer, L. M. Beckner, W. H. Wainwright, C. F. Statzenberger, C. S. Starkey, R. E. Smith, H. Chipman, M. Strause, C. H. Perkins, M. Forman, M. F. McNamara, B. O. Mays, V. G. Penn, C. M. Harrison, R. C. Brennerman, J. E. Undergrove, C. L. Donnell, J. E. Mulcare, Isaac G. Gile, E. E. Greenbaum, M. W. Reynolds, E. A. Stacy, Mrs. J. B. O'Mara, J. Paul Plant, T. S. Spencer, T. W. Hanks, J. S. Dallas, J. E. Goens, L. A. Sholtz, J. F. Payne, C. H. Hancock, Pauline Adler, Thos. W. Hawkins, H. G. Davis, Chas. L. Williams, J. Shallenberg, Emory Bang, L. Pumping, D. E. Brady, R. F. Bullington, W. F. Allison, W. H. Siff, W. E. Leslie, S. Fleishman, Mrs. Dora E. Fox, James B. Morton, John Ellis, James Dulany, A. S. Hughes, W. P. Camp, G. C. Payne, J. P. Boone, R. Stonesifer, B. Steel, Maggie E. Montgomery, B. G. Hever, Mrs. E. H. Floyd, Alfred Mitchell, Kate E. Lambert, H. H. Heneel, Mrs. Janet Morgan, C. P. Hicks, J. W. Hancock, V. H. Payne, B. A. Byrd, Mrs. S. A. Brown, M. W. Mitchell, F. L. Dork, J. A. Bragassa, Geo. Rensch, W. E. Barber, C. F. Mandler, John J. Gelzon, Bertie H. Wilson, O. D. Derr, administrator of R. U. Derr; Kate Loughton, L. A. Comper, I. H. Rorer, H. C. Jones, F. H. Ayers, T. L. Bell, R. P. Wingfield, C. P. Maylin, J. R. Harris, V. Morens, Mrs. Kate Lary, E. M. Dawson, Pocahontas Bridges, E. Edmunds, Elie Leonard.

TAKE NOTICE—That pursuant to a decree entered in the Hustings Court for the city of Roanoke on May 8, 1894, in the chancery cause of the Glade Land Company vs. the Co-operative Land Company, I will ON THE 15TH DAY OF JUNE, 1894, at the office of Lockett & Cosby, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 6 p. m. of that day, proceed to take, state and report the following matters:

1st. All the liens upon the property in the complainants' bill in this cause mentioned with their respective priorities.

2d. A description of the property sold by the Glade Land Company to the Co-operative Land Company upon which the debt set up in the complainants' bill is a lien.

3rd. All sales made by the Co-operative Land Company of any or all of said property in the inverse order of alienation and the present owners of said property, or any part of same, and the dates at the conveyance of said property from the Co-operative Land Company to its vendees.

4th. All other matters that may be by me deemed pertinent or that may be required by any party in interest.

If the taking, stating and reporting of this account be not commenced, or, if commenced, be not completed upon the day named above, then the same shall be continued from day to day, between the same hours and at the same place, until concluded.

By the terms of said decree a publication of this notice once a week for four successive weeks shall be deemed equivalent to personal service upon all parties to this cause.

J. W. COSBY, Special Commissioner.

511 law 4w

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ROANOKE CITY PROPERTY.

The City of Roanoke to-day is on as firm a foundation as any city in the Union.

During the long business depression, which closed banks and industries all over the land,

ROANOKE'S ADVANCEMENT

Has been a subject of most favorable comment. Not a bank failure—not a manufacturing establishment closed—currency paid by all banks on demand, and more money spent for public improvements in the last two years than during any similar period in her history.

The improvement in agricultural interests throughout this beautiful valley during the last year is most striking, while the development of mineral properties near by has kept our Furnaces in Full Blast.

Our business interests are now being conducted on a most conservative basis, and when prosperity sweeps over the country

Roanoke Will be Among the First to Start in the March of Progress.

Anyone having property for sale or rent, or desiring to purchase a home on easy terms, will find it to their advantage to call on us.

We guarantee strict business methods and protection to the interests of our patrons.

Very respectfully,

THE JAS. S. SIMMONS REAL ESTATE COMPANY.

NOTE.—Mr. W. I. Watts, for many years engaged in the real estate business, having associated himself with us, will be glad to see all of his old patrons in the future at the above address.